by Michelle Blade

The Lady or the Tiger?



This picture relates to the lady or the tiger because it shows the trust in which the prisoner took on the lady’s hand. The lady did a quick flash of her hand pointing towards the right door telling the prince “what door it is” and with the little hand symbol the prisoner chose the right door and was lead to his fate. The picture symbolizes a trust fall in which the lady took by what life to give her lover and the prisoner also took a trust fall by choosing the door that the lady chose for him.

The Cask of Amontillado



by Gillian Sarah

The picture above symbolizes the Cask of Amontillado because the further Fortunato goes down into the cellar, the darker the story gets. So, this picture is very abstract and it shows the light or painting getting darker at the bottom.

**Unseen**

The Cask of Amontillado

© 'abstruse PSYCHE

you are trapped in a cage..

no one sees it.. not even you..

you don't know what it's made of..

you don't even know where it came from..

but you feel it.. it's all around you..

it is full of strength

that it forbids you to move freely..

it separates you from your wisdom

and it strangles your thoughts..

you are robbed

but you don't know what was taken..

you're in a place

but you don't know where you're heading..

you don't even know how you got there..

or who has brought you there..

you know you've been through a lot

but your memories are distorted..

it is seizing you little by little..

you can't stay but you can't go..

you are trapped but no one sees it..

NOT EVEN YOU..

Source: [Confused With What’s Happening, Dark Poem](http://www.familyfriendpoems.com/poem/confused-with-whats-happening#ixzz2OHIcchIJ) <http://www.familyfriendpoems.com/poem/confused-with-whats-happening#ixzz2OHIcchIJ>

[www.FamilyFriendPoems.com](http://www.FamilyFriendPoems.com)

The poem above relates to the short story The Cask of Amontillado because it shows how someone is trapped in a cage and no one knows, not even them. This is very similar to the short story because in the end, Fortunato becomes trapped in the bottom of the cellar and he is too drunk to realize what Montressor has done to him.

**Fate Factor**

You choose your fate

By the things you do

 If you are good

Your fate will be too

 Fate does not choose you

It won’t take time to choose you

Just watch what you do

And fate will be good to you

 A fate worse than death

For being bad that’s what you get

I’ve been there and back

So I know the facts

Take my advice

Live life right

Just do onto others good

And fate will do onto you

Follow one of the golden rules

Do onto others what you,

Want them to do onto you

 And that’s how you choose your fate

The story above relates to the Lady or the Tiger because it shows how the lady chose the prisoner’s fate and how his relationship with the lady could have changed his fate completely and his actions before he became a prisoner would have changed his fate as well.



By Shelly Mundel

The picture above relates to The Lottery because it symbolizes tradition. The lottery is something this town does every year in June because it is tradition for them and it is something they have to do. This is just like Christmas for people of the Christian religion, it is a tradition symbolizing the birth of Jesus. Christmas comes every year and it is tradition for most families to decorate a tree and celebrate the birth of Jesus.

[**There's** always the same amount of good luck and bad luck in the world. If one person doesn't get the bad luck, somebody else will have to get it in their place. There's always the same amount of good and evil, too. We can't eradicate evil, we can only evict it, force it to move across town. And when evil moves, some good always goes with it. But we can never alter the ratio of good to evil. All we can do is keep things stirred up so neither good nor evil solidifies. That's when things get scary. Life is like a stew, you have to stir it frequently, or all the scum rises to the top.](http://www.searchquotes.com/quotation/There%27s_always_the_same_amount_of_good_luck_and_bad_luck_in_the_world._If_one_person_doesn%27t_get_the/30266/)

* Tom Robbins

This poem relates to The Lottery because it shows that the lottery drawing is out of luck and you cannot do anything about it. This poem is saying that you have to stir it frequently or all the scum rises to the top, meaning you have to pick out people and remove them before the population gets too big.



By Jimmi Win

This picture symbolizes The Most Dangerous Game because the color red seeks through the story to highlight the blood, violence, and death on Ship-Trap Island. In the beginning of the story, Rainsford falls off his yacht into the “blood-warm waters” of the sea, symbolically marking him as a target of future violence. When he reaches the shore, he discovers a crushed patch of weeds “stained crimson.” As Rainsford moves deeper into the interior of the island, the color red becomes linked more with the bloodlust of General Zaroff, from the crimson sash his body guard, Ivan, wears to the bowls of red borscht he serves Rainsford.

Jungle Scare- Ginger Meow

Tip-toe through the jungle, watching out for snakes, always being careful, of the noises that you make.

Getting rather frightened, of all the spooky sounds. Be careful of that spider, pouncing on the ground.

Screaming through the jungle, what brought me to my knees? It's just that creeping vine, hanging from the trees.

All I hear is laughter, coming from way up high. Did they see me tripping, that cackling from the sky?

"Show yourself at once," I say. "I’m not afraid of you! all your silly laughing, is that the best that you can do?"

Up high in the trees, what the heck can it be, it's just a silly monkey, throwing poo at me!

This poem is relevant to the Dangerous Game because it is describing a jungle, which is where the setting of this short story is. The jungle symbolizes an uncontrollable mess that can’t be tamed. The jungle is the setting but it can also be what is going through Rainsford’s mind at the end and or General Zaroff’s logical thinking.



By Fernando Burtano

The picture above symbolizes Where Are You Going, Where Have You Been because it is a picture of the Gateway to Hell. Arnold Friend symbolizes the Devil and seduces Connie to come with him in his car. Connie eventually agrees and goes with him. This picture symbolizes where Arnold Friend might have taken Connie.

**Welcome To Hell**

© Nelly Barnes

''Welcome to Hell," the sign should've read,

Reaching your destination-all in your head!

"Last call for the train heading to Nowhere Fast,"

The memories you create will forever last.

You want to buy a ticket, What's the cost, you ask?

Just hop on board, we'll talk once your trashed.

Close your eyes and picture something grand,

No peeking! Now trust me, and give me your hand!

To a beach with water and the sun shining down,

Open up! No beach here, you're hell bound.

Of course there's water! But it's for your rig and spoon,

Lil' girl, don't be afraid- 14 years old isn't that soon?

The men don't bite, but you'll be messed up beyond belief,

When you do pass out, not remembering- a relief.

Ashamed to face Mommy! Got to have that coke!

Shooting dope everyday, A girl with dreams lost all hope.

I laugh at you as you toss your life in the wind,

To far gone... it's us till' the end.

I'll be there when you loose your pride,

When you forget your morals, I'm at your side.

You'll cheat and steal to have that fix,

Won't take baby to the doctor although she's sick.

Getting a pill- definitely #1 on the list,

Oops. Another appointment baby missed.

Nanny buys diapers because Mommy stays high,

Daddy hits Mommy and the children cry.

After years of this bliss the kids got took,

Mommy is a junkie and fast becoming a crook.

You'll land in jail, a drug addict you remain,

Your heart turns cold as you play the game.

Do not pass go- strip your dignity right here,

This old man wants you, dry your tears,

Quote a price! Self respect long forgotten,

You'd sell your soul to the devil for an Oxycontin.

I told you girl the destination is in your head!

"Welcome To Hell!" Next stop... Well, she's dead.

I told you that I'd stick it out till' the end,

For me, you traded your dreams and kids,

Your Addiction, Life, and your faithful Friend.

This poem is talking about someone entering hell. Arnold Friend symbolizes the devil and I think that once Connie comes outside and gets in his car to go way with him, I think he is going to take her to hell.



By [Genevieve Esson](http://fineartamerica.com/featured/le-destin-du-humain-genevieve-esson.html)

This picture symbolizes Orientation because it is showing a lot of different things in the world in just one hand. I think this short story is an orientation to life and the person that is giving the orientation is describing all of the different people in the world and the picture is showing a lot of different symbols and things that are on this earth as well.

**Welcome to Earth**

Dark rivers of black

run through the hills

The wind cunningly brings

a poisonous chill

The sun, power-hungry,

burns all in it's sight

And the moon's sinister forces

terrorize the night

The clouds deftly smother

the prisoners' cries

Veiling the land

in deceitfulness and lies

The hushed, bloodstained grass

is but a bed of nails

On which so many tread,

sounding silently their wails

The trees are like dark phantoms

towering over the land

They watch you with malignance,

extending their wintry hands

Flames burn throughout the terrain,

entrancing, magnetic, and dire

Crying in agony, while screaming with pleasure,

we dance through the fire.

The people here are dying,

though their bodies are much alive

The infliction of pain is

the sole principle on which they thrive.

Try not to laugh at what I say,

it's not a joke of mirth

Open your eyes, look around,

and welcome again to Earth.

I think this poem describes all the different things we have on this earth and the variation of life and non-living organisms. Orientation has the same feel and it is describing the variations between the human race and all the different types of people.